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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

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## POPULAR TALES.

### THE JOCKEY CAP.

BY MRS. ANN E. STEPHENS.

All who have taken Fryeburg on their way from Portland to the White Mountains, are acquainted with the location of our story, though at the time of its commencement that beautiful village was far from presenting the cheerful aspect which delights the traveller of the present day. Then, a pine forest waved its close branches over the plain where the academy now stands, a memento of the great statesman who took the first step of his splendid career in its walls. The Saco river, which now winds its thousand intricacies amid green pasture lands and luxuriant meadows, then threaded the wilderness and glided on, in the shadows of trees that had battled with the storms of centuries unscathed by the settler's axe. The rich and highly cultivated intervals, stretching from beyond the village, almost to the brink of Lovell's pond, were then one dense wilderness, peopled by the wild beasts of the forest; while the near hills, and more distant White Mountains, which gave a picturesque variety to the scene, were but another wild feature in the gloomy but magnificent landscapes; the first frowning with their bleak crags over the timber land spreading away from their feet; the other, looming dark and bald against the sky, looking gloomy and terrible, as if they formed the outposts of the universe. Of all the cultivated acres which at the present day sustain thousands with their produce, one patch of clearing only existed. It lay in the very heart of what now constitutes the village. Here a few emigrants from the Bay State and from the mouth of the Saco, composing in all about thirty persons had located themselves. A cluster of log houses had been erected, and the land, just denuded of its timber and dotted with blackened stumps, was burdened with its first growth of Indian corn, which shot up to an uncommon height for the season, so rich was the newly broken alluvial.

Though in the neighbourhood of a savage tribe of Indians, the settlers had remained undisturbed in their humble occupation until security made them confident; but on the first winter after their emigration, hostilities had broken out with various tribes, and the colonial government indelicately set a price on the heads of the savages, much at the same rate and on the same principle, that our State legislature offer premiums for wolves and crows. By making the Indians scalp a matter of traffic, hunting parties were formed from the more populous provinces, and they returned from the woods equally well pleased with the carcass of a fat stag, a racoon, or an Indian, as the first two provided viands for their tables, and the last put money in their purses. How far this traffic in human life comports with the strict creed of our Christian forefathers, we will not stop to inquire; certain we are the hostilities thus provoked operated very unfavourably with the little colony of which we write.

It was early in May, about a year after the first settlement of the emigrants, when some six or eight of the stoutest men started for the woods in search of game. A bear had been seen on the brink of the clearing at the break of day, and while the greater number struck off in the direction of Stark's Hill, in search of more humble game, three of the most resolute followed his trail, which led to the west, and was most likely to terminate about the Kearsarge mountain, a tall, twin-like hill, whose bald head was deluged by golden sun-light, as it broke over and scattered its refulgence upon the dense foliage, clothing its sides and sweeping off to the brink of the Saco.

The foremost of the three hunters was an Englishman of about forty, habited in a thread-bare suit of blue broadcloth, with drab gaiter buttoned up to his knees, and a hat sadly short of its original nap. His hunting apparatus bespoke the peculiar care which his countrymen so abundantly bestow on their implements of sport. The barrel of his long inlaid gun was polished to a dazzling brightness, as was the powder flask of embossed copper, and the brass mountings of his shot bag which was slung across his breast. The other two were much younger, and dressed in home-made cloth, over which were loose frocks manufactured from coarse flax or swingleed tow. Both were handsome, but different in the cast of their features. The character of the first might be read in his gay air and springy step as he followed close to the Englishman, dashing away the brushwood with the muzzle of his gun, and detecting with a quick eye the broken twigs or disturbed leaves, which betrayed the course of the hunted bear. There was also something characteristic in the wearing of his dress, in the foxskin cap thrown carelessly on one side of his superb head, exposed a mass of short brown curls, around the left ear and temple, and the bosom of his coarse frock thrown open so as to give freedom to a neck Apollo might have coveted. He was a New Hampshire hunter, who had occasionally visited the settlement of late, but spent whole weeks in the woods professedly in collecting furs by his own effort, or by purchase from the tribe of Indians encamped near Lovell's or as it was then called, Saco Pond.

The last was more sedate in his looks and less buoyant in his air. There was an intellectual expression in his high thoughtful brow, embrowned though it was by exposure. A depth of thought in his serious eye, and a graceful dignity of his carriage, which bespoke him as one of those who hide deep feelings under an appearance of coldness and apathy. He had been a schoolmaster in the Bay State, from whence he had been drawn by the bright eyes and merry laugh of one Martha Allen, a maiden of seventeen, whose father had moved to the settlement of the Seven Lots—for that was the early name of what is now Fryeburg village—the preceding summer, and to whom report said, he was to be married whenever a minister, authorized to perform the ceremony, should find his way to the settlement.

The hunters reached the base of the Kearsarge without encountering the particular animal they sought though signs of his progress were clearly visible in their progress. They had proceeded some distance up the ascent, when the Englishman espied Bruin making the best of his way to a cave, formed by the meeting of two huge rocks just above him.

"There he is—there he goes,—come on my lads!" shouted the hardy sportsman, rushing up the ascent till he reached the very mouth of the cave where the monster stood at bay uttering a succession of low threatening growls, while his savage eyes glared like coals of fire amid the surrounding darkness.

To much excited to observe that his companions had lagged behind and were not within earshot, the venturesome Englishman levelled his gun and fired, but without his usually sure aim. The bear rushed out with a howl of pain and would have seized his opponent had he not leaped suddenly on one side. The enraged animal turned fiercely, and before the hunter could put himself on the defensive, seized him by the leg and sunk his teeth deep in the flesh.

"Ho!—Bill Church—Jones—lads, I say come on—the brute will eat me alive!" shouted the struggling man, belaboring his enemy with the butt end of his gun.

The contest became serious, for the exasperated animal, smarting with his wound and enraged by the blows rained over his hide, tore his tusks from their gripe, and rising furiously on his hind legs was about to indulge in one of those animal hugs which certainly must be more energetic in the giver than pleasant to the receiver; but the hunter had noverish for so close an intimacy. Bracing his feet firmly against a fragment of a rock and putting forth his great strength, he seized his antagonist by the throat, and throwing the whole weight of his body forward forced him to the ground. The struggle for a few moments was desperate, but the hunter kept his hold on the throat of the furious animal and, planting his knee upon his body, shouted lustily for help. None came.

"The cowards!" he exclaimed, grinding his teeth with impatience, while the perspiration sprung from every pore in his body, so violent had been the contest. "The cowards! would they see me torn to pieces before their eyes!"

The bear made another desperate effort and nearly shook off the hold of his victor, who recovered himself, pressed his knee down still harder, and gripping the windpipe with the fingers of his left hand, searched with his right for the large knife he usually wore about him. Opening it with his teeth, he placed the sharp point of it above the bearing heart of the bear and drove the blade slowly down till nothing but the tip of his buck horn handle could be seen above the long black fur. The dying animal made an agonizing effort which threw the hunter from his body, gave one spring and fell forward, with the blood streaming from his breast and his frame shivering in its death throes.

Meanwhile the young men had not been idle. After reaching the foot of the Kearsarge they had lost sight of the Englishman in his eager chase after the bear, though they followed his track up from the right direction, when a bald eagle rose among the trees and sailed heavily across their path. Church fired at it, but missed his aim. Hastily reloading his gun he darted away to secure a better shot; but the bird flew on, luring him from his companions, till Jones was left entirely alone. As he stood listening for some signal that might lead to the Englishman the breaking of a dry stick in the vicinity attracted his attention, and turning hastily he saw the half-naked form of an Indian leaning from behind a tree, not ten paces from where he stood with his gun leveled as if to shoot him down. With a sudden impulse Jones sprang on one side and probably save his life by the action for that instant a bullet whistled past his head, absolutely making a passage through the locks of hair clustering about his temples. With the quickness of thought the young man raised his gun and returned the fire. His aim was fatal, the bullet penetrated the bronze chest of the savage who uttered a fierce yell bounded to an astonishing height into the air, spun round once or twice and fell down dead.

Trembling with excitement the young man reloaded his gun and stood ready to sell his life as dearly as possible, for he doubted not that the trees around were peopled with savages thirsting for blood. But he remained undisturbed laboring under a strange and terrible sensation, for he had shed human blood for the first time. He approached the body, and taking out his knife cut a tuft of long black hair with the skin attached to the crown of the head. He had scarcely secured his trophy when the sound of a gun informed him of the position of at least one of his companions, and he arrived at the cave just as the Englishman had succeeded in his victory over the bear.

"So you have come in time to claim a share of the meat," said the old hunter sarcastically. "Where is Bill Church?—he can come out of his skulking place in the bushes, the danger is over—bless me, lad!" he continued, starting in astonishment, as he saw the scalp in the young man's hand, "what have you got there?"

Jones related his encounter with the Indian. The Englishman shook his head forebodingly. "We shall have hot work for this job before the week is over," said;—"come hither," and leaving the carcass of the bear he led the way to the brow of the hill, which commanded a view of the adjacent country for many miles around, "look towards the Jockey Cap," he said pointing to the southeast, where a small cone-like hill rose from the border of a beautiful pond, which lay like a sheet of quivering silver, deep in the heart of the wilderness; "do you see those specks on the water?—they are Indians canoes, and a tribe of copper colored rascals are swarming round the foot of that hill like bees in a hive—we may expect to feel their sting, unless we can conceal the corpse you have just made—it was a foolish shot, but keep up a good heart, my lad, for hang me if I should not have done just the same thing if the red dog had sent a bullet so near my head come we will go and bury the fellow the best way we can."

They descended to the spot where Jones had left the dead savage, but they found nothing but a pool of blood and a few locks of coarse hair; the Indian and his rifle had disappeared—how it was useless to conjecture. The hunters fired their guns as a signal to Church, and taking the carcass of the bear between them, made the best of their way to the settlement.

One of the small log houses in the neighborhood had been appointed as a kind of tavern, or place of rendezvous for the men when they returned from their hunting excursions. There a small store of spirits was kept up under the superintendence of John Allen, a widower, and pretty Martha Allen, his daughter, the maiden before mentioned. As the sun went down, the men, who had gone to the woods in the morning, collected with their game. Two stags, three or four racoons, with meander animals in abundance were lying before the door, when the Englishman and Jones appeared with the carcass of the slain bear. They were greeted by a hearty shout, and the hunters crowded eagerly around to examine their prize, but when Jones cast the Indian's scalp upon the pile of game, there was a general consternation. The settlers looked in each other's faces with ominous silence, while the young hunter stood pale and collected as if prepared for their reproaches. It was the first time that Indian life had been taken by one of their number, and they felt that, with the spilling of red blood, the barriers of their protection were broken down.

"It is bad business," said one of the settlers, shaking his head and breaking the general silence—"there'll be no clear hunting in the woods after this—but how did it all come about, Arthur Jones? you ain't the man to risk thirty lives for the mean premium that's brought the Hampshire feller over here to hunt the Indians, as if the poor savage critters were baggers or coons!—more shame to the government for paying for such rascally business, I say—but come, Jones, let us know how you came by that bear scalp—did the varmint fire at you or how was it?"

The hunters gathered round Jones, who was about to account for his possession of the scalp, when the door of the house was opened, and he happened to look into the little room thus exposed. It was scantily furnished with a few benches and stools—a bed was in one corner, Martha Allen his promised wife, stood by a rough deal table, on which were two or three drinking cups, a couple of half empty bottles, with a pitcher of water, backed by a broken mug, filled to the fracture with molasses. Nothing of the kind could have been more beautiful than pretty Martha Allen as she bent forward, listening with wrapt attention to the animated whisper of William Church, who stood by her, divested of his coarse frock, his cap lying on the table before him, and his athletic figure displayed to the best advantage by the round-about buttoned closely over his bosom. A red silk handkerchief, tied like a scarf round his waist, gave a picturesque gracefulness to his costume, altogether in harmony with his fine proportions and the bold cast of his head, which was certainly a model of masculine beauty.

A flash of anger shot athwart Arthur Jones's forehead, and a strange, jealous feeling came to his heart. He began a confused account of his adventure, but the Englishman interrupted him, and took upon himself to satisfy the clamorous curiosity of the hunters, leaving Jones at liberty to scrutinize each look and motion of his lady-love. He watched with a jealous feeling the blush as it deepened and glowed on her embrowned cheek,—he saw the sparkling pleasure in her hazel eyes, and the pretty dimples gathering about her red lips, like spots of sun-light flickering through a thicket of roses, and his heart sickened with distrust. But when the handsome hunter laid his hand on hers, and bent his head till the short curls on his temples almost mingled with her glossy ringlets, the lover could bear it no longer. Breaking from the little band of hunters he stalked majestically into the house, and approaching the object of his uneasiness, he exclaimed "Martha Allen!" in a voice which caused the pretty culprit to snatch her hand from under the hunter's, and to overturn two empty tin cups in her fright.

"—said Martha, recovering herself and casting a mischievous glance at Church which was reciprocated with interest. Mr. Arthur Jones felt that he was making himself ridiculous, so suppressing his wrath, he finished his magnificent commencement with—"Will you give me a drink of water?" at which Martha pointed her little taper finger to the pitcher, saying, "There it is," then turning her back on her lover she cast another arch glance at Church, and taking his cap from the table, began to blow up the yellow fur, and put it on her cheek as if it had been a pet kitten she was caressing, and all for the laudible purpose of tormenting the man who loved her, and whom she loved better than any thing else in existence. Jones turned to her a bitter, contemptuous look, and raising the pitcher to his lips, left the room. In a few moments the hunters entered, and Jason Allen, father to Martha, announced it as decided by the hunters, who had been holding a kind of council without, that Arthur Jones and William Church, as the two youngest members of the community, should be despatched to the nearest settlement to request aid to protect the settlement from Indians whose immediate attack they had good reason to fear.

Martha, on hearing the names of the emissaries mentioned, dropped the cup she had been filling. "Oh, not him—not them, I mean—they will be overtaken and tomahawked on their way!" she exclaimed, turning to her father with a look of alarm.

"Let Mr. Church remain," said Jones, advancing to the table, "I will undertake the mission alone."

Tears came into Martha's eyes, and she turned them reproachfully to her lover; but full of his heroic resolution: to be tomahawked and comfortably scalped on his own responsibility, he turned majestically away, without deigning to meet the fearful glance which was well calculated to mitigate his jealous wrath.

Church, on being applied to, requested permission to defer his answer till the following morning, and the hunters left the house to divide the game, which had been forgotten in the general excitement.

Church, who had lingered till the last, took up his cap and whispering a good night to Martha, left the house. She, poor girl, scarcely heeded his departure. Her eyes filled with tears, and seating herself on a settle which ran along one end of the room, she folded her arms on the board which served as a back, and burying her face upon them, wept silently. As she remained in this position she heard a familiar step upon the floor. Her heart beat quick, fluttered a moment, and then settled to its regular pulsations again, for her lover had seated himself beside her. Martha wiped the tears from her eyes, and remained silent, for she knew that her lover had returned, and with that knowledge, the spirit of coquetry revived, and when her lover, softened by her apparent sorrow, for he had seen her parting with Church—put his hand softly under her forehead and raised her face, the creature was laughing—laughing at his folly as he thought.

"Martha, you are doing wrong—wrong to yourself and me," said the disappointed lover, rising indignantly and taking his hat with which he advanced to the door.

"Don't go," said Martha turning her head till one cheek only rested on her arm and casting a glance, half repentant, half comic, on her retreating lover—"don't go off so—if you do you'll be sorry for it."

Jones hesitated—she became serious—the tears sprang to her eyes, and she looked exceedingly penitent. He returned to her side: Had he appealed to her feelings then—had he spoken of the pain she had given him in her encouragement of another, we who profess to know the feelings of our heroine dare to affirm, that she would have acknowledged her fault with proper humility;—but he did no such thing—he was a common sense man, and he resolved to end his first love-quarrel in a common-sense manner, as if common-sense ever had any thing to do with lovers' quarrels. "I will reason with her," he thought. "He will say that I have made him very wretched, and I will tell him I am very sorry," she thought. "Martha," said he, very deliberately, "why do I find you on such terms of familiarity with this New Hampshire fellow?"

Martha was disappointed. He spoke quite too calmly, and there was a sarcastic emphasis on the word fellow, that roused her pride. The lips, which had just begun to quiver with repentance, worked themselves into a pouting fulness, till they resembled the crimson rose-bud just as it bursts its leaves. Her rounded shoulder was turned pettishly towards her lover with the air of a spoiled child, and she replied, "That he was always finding fault."

Jones took her hand, and in his sensible manner proceeded to convince her that she was wrong—had acted wildly, foolishly, and with a careless disregard to her own happiness.

As might be expected, the beautiful rustic snatched her hand away, turned her shoulder more decidedly on her lover, and bursting into tears, declared that she would thank him to stop scolding, and that she did not care if she never sat eyes on him again.

He would have remonstrated. "Do listen to common sense," said he, extending his hand to re-take hers.

"I hate common sense," she exclaimed, dashing away his hand. "I won't have any more of your lecturing—leave the house and never speak to me again as long as you live."

Mr. Arthur Jones took up his hat—placed it deliberately on his head, and walked out of the house. With a heavy heart Martha watched his slender form, as it disappeared in the darkness, and then stole away to her bed in the garret.

"He will call in the morning before he starts—he won't have the heart to go without saying

one word—I am sure he won't," she repeated to herself over and over again, as she lay sobbing and weeping penitent tears on her humble pillow that night.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

## THE MERCHANT'S COURTSHIP.

A merchant, originally from Liverpool, having acquired a large fortune in one of the West India Islands, considered that he could not be happy in the enjoyment of it, unless he shared it with a woman of merit, and knowing none to his fancy, he wrote to a worthy correspondent of his in Liverpool to procure a "help-mate for him." He was not acquainted with any style except in business; therefore, treating of affairs of love as a matter of merchandize, after giving his friend several commissions, and reserving this for the last, he concluded thus:—Seeing that I have taken a resolution to marry, and that I do not find a suitable match for me here, do not fail to send by the next ship bound hither, a young woman of form, and qualifications following: As to portion I demand none: let her be of an honest family, between 20 and 25 years of age, of a middle stature, and well proportioned:—her face agreeable, her temper mild, her character blameless, her health good, and her constitution strong enough to bear the changes of climate, that there may be no occasion to look out for the second, through loss of the first soon after she comes to hand—which must be provided against as much as may be considered the dangers of the sea. If she arrive here conditioned as above said, with the present letter endorsed by you, or at least a true copy thereof, that there may be no mistake or imposition, I hereby engage and bind myself to satisfy the said letter by marrying the bearer at 15 days sight. In witness whereof I subscribe &c.

The correspondent read over and over this odd article, which put the future spouse on the same footing with the bale of goods he was to send to his friend, and after admitting the prudent exactness of the West Indian (whose ingenuousness he well knew,) and his laconic style in enumerating qualifications he insisted on, he endeavored to serve him to his mind, and after some inquiries, he judged he had found a lady fit for his purpose—of reputable family, but slender fortune; of good temper and polite education; wellshaped, and more than commonly beautiful. He made the proposal to her, and the young woman, whose dependance was chiefly on a cross old aunt, with whom she lived in a state of perpetual uneasiness, accepted it.

A ship bound for the West Indies was that week fitting out at Liverpool; the young woman, together with the bale of goods, put on board; being well provided with necessaries, and particularly with a certificate in due form, and endorsed by the correspondent. She was also included in the invoice, the last article of which ran thus:—Item. A young gentlewoman of 24 years of age; quality, shape, condition, as per order, as appears from the certificate and affidavit she has produced. The writings that were thought necessary for so exact a man as her future husband, were an extract from the parish register: a certificate of her character attested by the clergyman; an attestation of the neighbors, setting forth that she had lived three years with an old aunt, who was intolerably peevish, and had not during all that time given the said aunt the least cause of complaint; and lastly, goodness of constitution was attested by four physicians.

Before the gentlewoman's departure, the correspondent sent letters of advice by other ships to his friend, informing him that by such a ship he should send a woman of such an age, and character, condition; &c.—in a word, such as he himself had requested to be sent.

The letters of advice; the bales and the young woman, got safe into the port and the West Indian, who was one of the foremost on the pier at the lady's landing, was charmed to see so handsome and interesting a female, more especially when she approached him in the most graceful and modest manner, and said "Sir, I have a bill of exchange upon you; you will be pleased to honor it?" At the same time delivered his correspondent's letters, on reading which he exclaimed, "Ah! madam, I never yet suffered my bills to be protested, and I assure you this shall not be the first!"

This interview was in a few days followed by the nuptials, which were very magnificent, and the new married couple were satisfied with the happy union negotiated by a bill of exchange.

Our Mitz. Burnt.—We are sorry to learn that the oil and shingle mill, occupied and carried on by Capt. Samuel Noyes, in Mammoth, was consumed by fire last week. The fire was probably communicated from a stove, while Mr. Noyes was at breakfast.

A quantity of flax seed, oil, all the apparatus, and, indeed, every thing, was consumed.

The loss falls heavily upon Mr. Noyes, as he is not only thrown out of his business, but has lost all his stock and tools, and most of the proceeds of his winter's work. We commend him to the liberality of the public.



**EARLY LIFE OF WASHINGTON.**—Time would fail me to recount the horrors of the 9th of July, 1785, Washington, emaciated, reduced by fatigue and fever, had joined the army. He inspired the ill-starred general to send forward the Virginia Rangers to scour the forests in advance. He besought him to conciliate the Indians. His councils were unheeded, the wretched commander moved forward to his fate. Washington was often heard to say in the course of his life-time, that the most beautiful spectacle he had ever witnessed was that of the British troops on this eventful morning. The whole detachment was clad in uniform, and moved as in a review, in regular columns to the sound of martial music.

The sun gleamed upon their burnished arms, the placid Monongahela flowed under their right, and the deep native forests overshadowed them with solemn grandeur on their left. It was a bright midsummer day, and every bosom swelled with the confident expectation of victory. A few hours pass, and the forest rings with the yell of the savage enemy; the advance of the British army under Colonel Gage, afterward the Governor of Massachusetts, is driven back in the main body; the whole force, panic-struck, confounded and disorganized after a wild and murderous conflict of three hours, falls a prey to the invincible foe. They ran before the French and Indians "like sheep before dogs." Of 86 officers, 61 were killed and wounded. The wretched general had four horses shot from under him, and received at his last mortal wound, probably from an outraged provincial in his own army. The Virginia Rangers were the only part of the force that behaved with firmness, and the disorderly retreat of the British veterans was actually covered by the American militiamen. Washington was the guardian angel of the day. He was every where in the hottest of the fight. "I expect every moment," said Dr. Craik, his friend, "see him fall." His voice was the only one which commanded obedience. Two horses were killed under him and four bullets had passed through his garments. No common fortune preserved his life. Fifteen years after the battle, Washington made a journey to the great Kanawha, accompanied by Dr. Craik. While exploring a wilderness; a band of Indians approached them, headed by a venerable chief. He told them by an interpreter, the errand on which he came,—"I come," said he, "to behold my great father Washington. I have come a long way to see him I was with the French in the battle of Monongahela. I saw my great father on horse back, in the hottest of the battle. I fired my rifle at him many times, and bade my young men also fire their rifles at him. But the Great Spirit turned away the bullets, and I saw my great father could not be killed in battle." This anecdote rests on the authority Dr. Craik, the comrade and friend of Washington, the physician who closed his eyes.

Who needs doubt it? Six balls took effect in his horses and in his garments. Who does not feel the substantial truth of his tradition? Who that has a spark of patriotism or pious sentiment in his bosom, but feels an inward assurance that a heavenly prescience overshadowed that field of blood, and preserved the great instrument of future mercies? Yes, gallant and beloved youth, ride safely and fearlessly through that shower of death! Thou art not destined to the fall in the morning of life, in the distant wilderness. That war and wasted countenance shall yet be lightened up with the sunshine of victory and peace! The days are coming, and the years draw nigh, when thy heart, now bleeding for thy afflicted country, shall swell with joy, as thou leadest forth her triumphant hosts from a war of independence. [E. Everett.]

**PRETTY GOOD.**—The New York Tribune letter writer at Albany states the following: Judge Oakley of our city, having been on a visit here, proposed to return by the Housatonic train on Saturday morning, which left at 4 o'clock. The judge gave strict orders to the porter, who was a Panlender, to be sure and awake him in season. Unfortunately Patover-sleep himself and just opened his eyes about half past six! Bewildered and frightened, he rushed to the Judge's apartment, and having roused him up, he thus informed him of the mishap: "Judge, Judge, I'm come just to tell ye that its too late intirely, and you needn't awake up at all, at all!" The roar of laughter which ensued from the Judge, fully atoned for the loss of the trip.

**VALUABLE DISCOVERIES.**—Missouri is exceeding rich in all kinds of minerals. A valuable mine of cobalt (black oxide) has been discovered in Meade La Motte, Madison county, said to be worth several dollars a pound. A small vein of cobalt was once worked in Connecticut, and, with that exception, this is the only vein discovered in America. Cobalt is used in coloring porcelain. A valuable vein of *cannel coal* has also been discovered at St. Genevieve, on the route to the Teh Mountain. Eminent geologists have denied the existence of this coal in Missouri.

**YORK DISTRICT, VA.**—The Richmond Enquirer announces John C. Wise, of Accomack, as a candidate to represent the York district in the Senate of Virginia. He is a brother to the Hon. H. A. Wise, and entertains similar political principles.

I wish you had been Eve," said an urchin to an old maid who was proverbial for her meanness. "Why so?" Because," said he, "you would have eaten all the apple, instead of dividing with Adam!"

**Mr. Hawkins, of Baltimore, the temperance lecturer, has been employed by the State Temperance Society of South Carolina, to travel through that State and lecture for one year. For this service Br. H. is to receive \$1000.**

An Apothecary's boy was lately sent to leave to one house a box of pills and at another, six live fowls. Confused on the way, he left the pills where the fowls should have gone, and the fowls at the pill place. The folks who received the fowls were astonished at reading the accompanying direction, *swallow one every two ours.*

#### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 16, 1844.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost en masse around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: *FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION.* Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and finally adhered to, after it is achieved, much will be redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun.*

#### OMENS.

The Whigs are horror struck at the following article from the able pen of Amos Kendall. They consider the philosophy of Mr. K. as the result of prejudice and superstition. But Mr. K. is not the only man who looks upon the death of Gen. Harrison in the light of retributive justice and divine disapprobation. A Rev. gentleman in this State, old in years as well as rich in wisdom, uttered the prediction during the corrupt and disgraceful electioneering practices of 1840, that "God would not suffer Harrison to reign if he was elected." This prediction was founded on a knowledge of history—on the course and constitution of nature, and on the Providential dealings of the Almighty. It is among the plainest principles of reason and morality, as well as scripture, that vice shall be punished and virtue rewarded; and those who point out such evidences, and apply them to real cases, ought not to be censured more than those who study cause and effect in any other relation. Who can read over the following article without feeling in his own soul that the iniquities of '40 have been visited upon their authors. Whiggery may well attempt to blind itself to the awful consequences of its own acts; but it cannot escape them.—Deception and hypocrisy deserve the reward they have obtained, and we hope those who have practised them will learn wisdom hereafter.

#### PROVIDENTIAL DISPENSATIONS. OMENS—RESULTS OF 1840.

It is sometimes impossible for the most infidel mind to resist the impression, that there is a mysterious connection between mind and matter, between the moral character and conduct of man, and the material creation around him, which causes them to act and react upon each other, producing concord and peace or discord and war. In other words, when the mind of man runs riot, and immorality and crime overspreads the earth, nature herself seems to imbrue the demoralization, and in storms and earthquakes, portents and wonders, overlaps the laws which regulate her operations, and partakes of the disorders which afflict the moral world. It was man's fall, as we are taught in the Scriptures, which brought pain and death, disorder and confusion into the natural world; the death of our Saviour by the hands of wicked men, was attended by darkness and earthquakes; and may not the Christain and the Philosopher, even of our day, without imputation or superstition, believe, that through some invisible and inscrutable connection between the moral conduct of man and the creation around him, his gross and general departure from the truth, honesty, and order, throws nature herself into confusion, and produces apparent distress in all her members.

But, as relates to the object we have in view, it is quite immaterial whether this notorious coincidence between the disorders of the moral and physical world, spring from a general law which makes it impossible that one portion of our Maker's kingdom can be convulsed without disturbing the other, or be referred to a special Providence. If natural convulsions and extraordinary portents regularly or usually, follow departures from the principles of morality by masses of mankind, it is immaterial whether they spring from the *Law of God*, or the *Will of God*; whether they be the result of an unchangeable rule, or of special dispensation. To the offender man, it is all the same. It is enough for him to know, that he cannot violate the moral law without occasioning pain and suffering, and convulsions, not to himself only, but to his family, his fellow men, and the world around him.

Who can look back, to the falsehood, the fraud, the intemperance, the debaucheries, the shows, the munificences, and the general demoralization in the Whig campaign of 1840, and then turn his eyes to the events which followed without mentally exclaiming, it is *God's justice!* If the judgements upon the Egyptians for the oppression of the Israelites, were more terrible than those which have overtaken our Whig brethren, they were scarcely less remarkable. The contest had not ended when these almost supernatural demonstrations began.

To welcome the arrival of General Harrison at Zanesville Ohio, on an electioneering tour before the election, the flag of the United States, inscribed with the word "*Tippecanoe*," was displayed upon a lofty pole. While the old man was waiting to address the assembled multitude, a bolt of Heaven's thunder rent the flag and shivered the pole. Its echoes had hardly died away when an express arrived informing the General of the death of a beloved son.

Upon the front of the Portico of the Capitol above the pillars which sustain it, is a statue of Justice formerly holding in her right hand a

scroll, labelled "*Constitution*." Prior to the inauguration of General Harrison, the right arm of the statue broke, and with the scroll of the Constitution, fell to her feet, *where it now lies.* Over the chair of the President of the Senate is a Spread Eagle which held in its beak a label inscribed with the words "*E Pluribus Unum*," about the same time, fell from its position, and has never been replaced.

About the same time, a picture of President Harrison in an elegant frame, had been procured and hung up with great care in the Congress Library.

One evening, when all persons had retired except two gentlemen therein employed, when there was nothing to produce a shake or a jar, it fell from its position, the frame was dashed in many pieces and the picture left standing against the wall of the room.

While President Harrison was on his way to the city of Washington, the Bank of the United States, which for years had been the source of more moral if not physical disease, than Pandora's box of old, stopped payment for the last time, sinking under the weight of the corruptions it had practised in a battle with General Jackson to secure power to the Whig Party and a new charter to itself. The Banks in Baltimore followed the example, almost at the moment of his arrival in that city.

In the City of Washington, fire after fire, by night and by day, had kept the people in constant agitation; storms of unusual violence ravaged city and country, land and sea; the night preceding his arrival, three alarms of fire had broken their slumbers; he entered the city amid a violent snow storm, and was scarcely in his quarters before another alarm of fire rang through the streets.

Office seekers, numerous as the frogs of Egypt, beset him in his walks and his house, by day and by night; his Cabinet, heartless and ungrateful, commenced the work of proscription in direct violation of his public pledges and private wishes; and in one short month, the kind-hearted old man, worn down by numberless excitements and vexations, sunk into the arms of death, with his last words, as if in dim and delirious recollection of some real scene admonishing his erring friends to carry out the true principles of the government.

The Steamer President had sailed for England with news of Harrison's inauguration, having the eloquent Cookman on board whose last sermon had been preached in his presence; and the gallant ship has never been heard of since.

The brave Macomb who led the President's funeral escort was in less than 95 days by a stroke of apoplexy, sent to accompany the Chief he had so recently committed to the tomb.

Fire seized the residence of General Harrison at the North Bend and it was partially consumed; and the tomb which had been constructed for his last resting place, fell in and crushed a man who was plastering a niche for his coffin. Among the first business of Congress when it met in Extra Session, on the 1st June, 1841, were the announcement and proceedings consequent upon the death of Charles Ogilvie, whose atrocious falsehoods in relation to the furniture of the President's House, had singularized the contest of 1840.

It was in the Capitol on whose Portico Justice stood with the broken arm and the Constitution at her feet, in the Senate Chamber where the American Eagle stretched his wings as if in vain looking for the glorious motto which he was commissioned to uphold, with mourning weeds upon their arms and the insigma their Chamber covered with black, that the Whigs met, as the people thought to perform the promises made to them in 1840.

Instead of taking warning from the signs around, that Party in Congress proceeded, deliberately and systematically, under the lead of Mr. Clay, to falsify every promise they had made and reverse in acts every profession they had uttered.

They had promised to reduce the public expenditures and pay off the Public Debt. Instead of doing so, they enlarged the expenditures increased the Debt gave away the land money, laid additional burthens on the people, and in a few months after their accession to power had destroyed the credit of the government so effectually that not a dollar could be borrowed; its obligations were dishonored and protested and multitudes of public creditors remained unpaid.

They passed a Bankrupt Law so odious to the people that they were obliged to repeal it themselves, not however until after millions of debt had been wiped out as with a sponge.

Although they had repudiated a Bank in the contest, they passed a Bill establishing one maintaining that it was the leading Whig measure, and denounced Mr. Tyler as a renegade and a traitor, because he refused to falsify the professions of his whole life by affixing his approval to the Act.

Instead of the revival of confidence and the increase of wages predicted and promised as the immediate result of Whig measures, whatever of confidence was left disappeared, wages fell still lower, the country was strewn with the ruins of broken banks, and never since the adoption of the Constitution, was commerce so prostrate and labor so ill requited.

Crimes unprecedented in number and unequalled in atrocity, filled every section of our country, with horrors, exhibiting a hardened barbarity in their details, only to be exceeded in the bosoms of demons from the burning pit.

President Tyler had been the willing associate and beneficiary of the profligate band who sought power by the concealment of principle and the prostration of order and morals in 1840. It was but the order of Providence, that those who had obtained elevation by wicked means should become the instrument to punish each other. Their mutual extermination, unjust and malignant on the part of the Whigs as they were to be attributed to a law of the moral world which makes profligacy the victim of its own instruments.

The fatality which attended General Harrison has not failed to pursue his associates upon the ticket of 1840. "*Tippecanoe and Tyler too*," True, he has not shared the fate of that associate: but the arrows of death have been thrown thick around him, and have in quick succession struck down those who were nearest his heart and strongest in his confidence.

The Wife of his bosom was snatched from him in the midst of his honors.

He visited the north in company with his Cabinet; and at Boston the gifted Legare was suddenly arrested by disease and hurried beyond that bourne whence no traveller returns.

He went to take a pleasure trip in the Steamer Princeton, when in a moment, two members of his Cabinet, the amiable Gilmer and the estimable Upshur, were launched into eternity.

Three within three years, has the Funeral Procession met on the President's House, the last time with *LIVE COFFINS* in its train.

Within three years a President, a President's Wife, and half a Cabinet have gone from time to eternity.

The great Financier, who for years furnished means to base instruments from the vaults of a mammoth Bank, and by corruption and conspiracy, aided in producing the panic of 1833-'34, a crime equal in atrocity to robbery and arson, has lately perished most miserably by the disease with which Heaven punished ancient Herod, a disease too shocking for description.

All these events, so remarkable and so startling, indicating Heaven's displeasure against the entire Whig progeny of 1840, appear to have no effect on the minds of their infuriated leaders. The Cabin and the Coon, the demoralizing gatherings and senseless ravings, the stereotyped lies and wandering blackguards of 1840, are again put in requisition to finish the depravation in 1844.

Recently at New Orleans, in the midst of a Clay Meeting, one of the Managers, Mr. L. C. Hornby and Mr. D. H. Twogood, had a misunderstanding about some trivial matter, when the former knocked the latter down and stamped upon his head and breast with such ferocity as to deprive him of life: Yet the mortal injury of one of their principal men, did not stop the proceedings of the assembled crowd.

The Sabbath witnessed a military parade attended by Henry Clay, with banners displayed and music playing, marching with shouts through the streets of New Orleans, drowning with their noise the trumpet of the Gospel, and compelling worshipping congregations to break up and disperse.

The Sabbath also witnessed the same Whig leader arriving at Mobile amid the shouts of a congregated multitude, as if they supposed the day was made for the worship of a man rather than the adoration of their Maker.

The crash of the Clay Club House at Richmond, by which one man lost his life and many were maimed, did not strike the devotees of that profligate politician, as an evidence that Heaven frowned on the rebuilders of the Coon Temples.

But what considerate, what religious, what moral man, can look back on these extraordinary events, and reflect on the strange coincidences they present, without being impressed with the belief, that there is some connection between the means used to acquire power, in 1840, now again put in requisition, and the fatality which seems to pursue the administration it brought into existence. The falsehoods, follies, and demoralizations then adopted, seem to have demoralized nature itself, and made their authors their principal victims. The actors in those scenes have been appointed to punish one another; and those who come in contact with them, seem to be involved in their calamities. The result, be it providential or be it natural, should warn our people never hereafter to tolerate a similar mode of electioneering. IT CANNOT BE DONE WITH SAFETY. It is part of the system, by which the Universe is governed, that wickedness brings after it disorder and destruction. Demoralize our people, and national as well as individual calamities must necessarily ensue.

**CASSIUS M. CLAY.** There has been much said about this gentleman—a relation of H. Clay—in the newspapers of late. He has been for some time past a warm abolitionist; but until very lately he has been a slave-holder in Kentucky. He has recently liberated his slaves—but still declares his determination to vote for the "Mill boy of the Slashes." He says,—

"In the name of the Christian Religion and our Republican Institutions," that no man, after the next Presidential election, when so much light shall have been shed upon the subject, should be deemed fit to rule over a Republic, Christian people, who call to vote, by holding slaves, the only two principles upon which either Christianity or Republicanism can stand the test of philosophical scrutiny for a single moment."

Will not the Liberty Standard furnish Mr. C. with a straight jacket. Straws show which way the wind blows. So this Mr. Clay shows which way the Abolitionists are to vote.

**NOT SO FAST.**—The Whigs are attempting to make capital out of the following paragraph which they say is from Senator Woodbury:—

"Senator Woodbury, in a late speech against the Tariff, quoted approvingly the remark, that the higher wages workmen receive, makes them neither happier nor richer, since they only DRINK MORE and WORK LESS!"

Mr. Woodbury never advanced the sentiment or approved it. It was quoted from the writings of Dr. Franklin who favored the sentiments of Free Trade.

**Abolition Discussion.**—Col. Dumont, a Whig, and Mr. Willey, Abolitionist, and editor of the Liberty Standard, have recently had a public discussion on the subject of Slavery. The Howell Cultivator, which ought to be impartial in this matter, says that the Colonel pitched the Liberty Party about in every direction, and with his scorching thrusts, nearly tore it from its moorings and set it adrift on the sea of popular contempt. Mr. Willey, on the other side, with document in hand boldly charged the two great political parties with prostituting their powers to the encouragement, extension and perpetuation of slavery; and denounced them both as unworthy the confidence of the friends of universal liberty. Both parties got their case; and their hearers undoubtedly went as they came, satisfied that they were right in their former opinions.

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#### OUR TURN TO REJOICE!! CARY ELECTED BY 600 MAJORITY!! "GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY."

The baseness of Whiggery has been most signally rebuked by this election. At the third trial, or the trial preceding the last, the Whig papers outward, viz: the Bangor Courier, Waldo Signal, and others, made and gave currency to the false and malicious assertion that Mr. Robinson, the Whig candidate, had been counted and cheated out of his election by the Governor and Council. A charge as unfounded as the assertions were base and contemptible. If these charges had been true, would not the people of the 7th District have come forward and shown their sovereign contempt of the course pursued by the Governor and Council? If the Governor and Council had cheated Mr. Robinson out of his election by fraudulent means, would not the people in their majesty have risen up and rebuked such an outrage? Most assuredly they would. But the charges were false, and the triumphant election of Mr. Cary proves them to have been such. Iniquity should be followed by defeat. The Whigs have in this instance met the reward they deserved.

We send the public Laws to our readers this week. Every person should read them and understand their nature and operation. In the first section of the new Militia Law it will be seen that all able bodied persons between the ages of 18 and 45—except *Volunteer Companies*, Idiots, lunatics, vagabonds, &c. shall be enrolled in the Militia. Volunteer companies, it seems by this, are entirely exempt from the provisions of this Law. It is, no doubt, intended that they shall perform Military duty somewhere and in some way; and not that they should be considered in the same light as lunatics, vagabonds, &c. Consequently their duties must be sought for in the Revised Statutes.

**NEW PAPER.**—We have just received the first and second numbers of a new paper published in Norway called the "*NORWAY ADVERTISER*." It is handsomely printed, on a sheet somewhat less than our own, at the price of \$1.00 per annum, by Ira Berry and Francis Blake, Jr. The prospectus says, "that it is not intended to make the paper the organ of any political party, nor to interfere with partisan politics." But that it will "publish notices of political meetings, nominations, &c." "but not partisan communications." Agriculture is to receive its first attention. It is then to be filled up with articles of a Miscellaneous and Literary character. We would shake hand with the publishers of the Advertiser, and wish them success in their laudable undertaking. A cheap paper which will carry out the intentions of the publishers can do much valuable service.

**The Army of the United States.**—The regular army of the United States consists of 8,000 men, and costs the nation, annually, \$2,000,000,—\$1,000 for each man. The pay of the Soldier is but \$36, and that sum added to the rations amounts to but about \$200. But the pay of the General Officers and others, including the Heads of the War Department—the Indian and Pension Departments, amounts for the whole to the enormous sum of \$8,000,000.

**Dreadful Rail Road Accident.**—A melancholly accident occurred at Madison, Indiana, not long since on an inclined plane. Two trains of Cars were on the road—the forward train filled with passengers and the train at the head of the plain heavily loaded with wood. The latter accidentally got started before the passenger train got out of the way, and running with great velocity struck the passenger Cars and dashed them to pieces. Four persons were instantly killed and five badly wounded.

**"Belshazzar" of Militia memory** is in a terrible tangle, because he can't train. He thinks that the Leagues of both parties got the Militia into its present horrible fix; and that they ought to be ashamed of themselves. Will not some of the Bangoreans take pity on him in his forlorn and hopeless condition and get up a company of wild geese for his especial command.

**U. S. Troops at Fort Kent.**—Capt. Winder, now stationed at Houlton, has been ordered to reorganise Fort Kent on Fish River. It will be recollected that this garrison was abandoned not long since very much against the wishes of the French settlements in that vicinity, which by the Treaty of Washington have become the property of the United States.

#### FROM CONGRESS.

There is nothing very novel, exciting or strange from head quarters. It is pretty evident that the Texas and Oregon questions will receive the go by, so far as the present session is concerned. They will be reserved for electioneering capital in the coming contest.

In the House, the Joint Resolution from the Senate, fixing the 27th day of May, as the day for the termination of the season, was taken up, and, on motion of Mr. Dromgoole, its consideration was postponed to the 18th of May; yeas 91, noes 65.

**Robert Tyler, son of the President, is about to remove to Philadelphia where he will enter upon the practice of Law.** It is said that Mrs. Tyler, his wife, will be a great loss to the social circle at Washington.

**Sorry to hear it.**—The American does not intend to issue an "Extra." We are sorry for this. We hope it will reverse its decision.

**Majority of Portland.**—Gen. James Appleton and Hon. Nicholas Emery have both declined being candidates for Mayor.

**Since Judge Emery declined being a candidate for Mayor of Portland, the Democrats have nominated "Byron Greenwood."**

**It is conjectured that Mr. Tyler is about to remove Mr. Curtis, the Collector of the Port of N. York.**



...the first and in Norway is handsome on our own, at and Fran that it is not any political "But all meetings, munications." It is then allaneous and with the paper success where can do regular army, and costs for each man, that sum ad- \$200. But including Indian and whole to the ancholly ac- long since on were on the gers and the with wood. the passen- with great lashed them lled and five in a terrible that the Le- its present ashamed of oreans take dition and special com- "inder, now rogarism dected that very much in that on have ue- or strange at the Tex- go by, so they will be coming con- the Senate, the termin- nation of at responded to is about to upon the r, his wife, Washington. I intend to We hope pleton and being can- candidates nominated about to re- N. York.

**THE AMERICAN CHANGED HANDS.**—Thomas Todd is hereafter to be the publisher of the Portland American. All the affairs of the American will be conducted and settled by him. Mr. Todd is a man of excellent business habits, and we feel confident that the American will continue to prosper in his hands as it has in the possession of those who have preceded him. When the Argus was in the height of its prosperity, and wielded an influence unequalled by any political Journal in the State, possessing a purity and ability almost enviable, Mr. Todd was its enterprising publisher. We have ever rejoiced in the prosperity of the American, and we hope its fortune in time to come may be like that of the past. Its course has been independent, honest and progressive. May it continue to prosper and maintain these noble attributes.

Mr. Kingsbury, the editor, leaves the chair editorial; but he is to be a constant contributor to its columns. We are glad to know that his services are to be continued. The American owes much of its present popularity and public patronage to him. Mr. K., we see, is about to enter the practice of Law. If he should succeed as well in being a Lawyer as an Editor, he will have as much of the "glorious" business of "uncertainty" as he wants. We discover nothing in the change which the American has made to diminish its value or success, and we bespeak for it a large share of public patronage.

**MAINE DEMOCRAT.**—This sheet came to us last week ornamented with new type, and considerably enlarged. We are glad to see our neighbor prosper.

**Wool.**—A large quantity of Saxony Wool was recently sold in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. for 50 cents per pound.

**The Kennebec** is now clear of ice, and the Steamboat has renewed its trips.

**THE MORMONS.**

*General Smith's views of the Powers and Policy of the Government of the United States.*

The above is the title of a unique pamphlet recently published at Nauvoo, and circulated through the country. It appears from this, that Jo bears the title of "General" at home. He begins his address after this manner:

"Born in a land of liberty, and breathing an air uncorrupted with the stench of barbarous climes, I ever feel a double anxiety for the happiness of all men, both in time and in eternity. My cogitations like Daniels have troubled me, when I viewed the condition of men throughout the world, and more especially in this boasted realm, where the Declaration of Independence, holds true truths to be self evident; that all men are created equal."

He then goes on to make extracts from Franklin, Washington, and all the Presidents, down to Van Buren, and endorses their sentiments in regard to the glory of our country and the wisdom of our Constitution. Of General Jackson he says:

"General Jackson's administration may be dominated the *act* of American glory, liberty and prosperity, for the national debt, which in 1815, on account of the late war, \$125,000,000, and lessened gradually, was paid up in his golden day; and preparations were made to distribute the surplus revenue among the several states; and that august patriot, to use his own words in his farewell address, retired leaving "a great people prosperous and happy, in the full enjoyment of liberty and peace, honored and respected by every nation of the world."

He laments the "decline" of the Republic under the administrations of Van Buren and Tyler, and says—

"Now oh! people! people! turn unto the Lord and live; and reform this nation. Frustrate the designs of wicked men. Reduce Congress at least one half. Two Senators from a State and two members to a million of population will do more business than the army that now occupy the halls of the National Legislature. Pay them two dollars and their board per diem; (except Sundays,) that is more than the farmer gets, and he lives honestly. Curtail the offices of government in pay, number, and power, for the Philistine lords have shorn our nation of its goodly locks in the lap of Delilah."

"Petition your state legislatures to pardon every convict in their several penitentiaries, blessing them as they go, and saying to them in the name of the Lord, *go thy way and sin no more.*"

Advise your legislators when they make laws for felony, burglary or any felony, to make the penalty applicable to the work upon roads public works or any place where the culprit can be taught more enlightened. Rigor and seclusion will never do as much to reform the propensities of man, as reason and friendship. Murder only can claim confinement or death. Let the penitentiaries be turned into seminaries of learning, where intelligence, like the angels of heaven, would banish such fragments of barbarism: Imprisonment for debt is a manner practice then the savage tolerates with all his ferocity. "Amor vincit omnia." Love conquers all."

He advocates a National Bank, with branches in the several States.

On the subject of annexation, he goes the whole figure:

"Oregon belongs to this government honorably, and when we have the red man's consent, let the union spread from the east to the west sea; and if Texas petitions Congress to be adopted among the sons of liberty, give her the right hand of fellowship; and refuse not the same friendly grip to Canada and Mexico: and when the right arm of freedom is stretched out in the character of a navy, from the protection of rights, commerce and honor, let their iron eyes of power watch from Maine Mexico, and from California to Columbia; thus may union be strengthened and foreign speculation prevented from opposing broadside to broadside."

From the concluding paragraphs we should

judge the Mormons were about to place "Gen. Smith" before the people as a candidate for the Presidency. Anticipating such an event, he says:

"Were I the president of the United States, by the voice of a virtuous people, I would honor the old paths of the venerated fathers of freedom: I would walk in the tracks of the illustrious patriots who carried the ark of the government upon their shoulders with an eye single to the glory of the people: and when that people petitioned to abolish slavery in the slave states, I would use all honorable means to have their prayers granted: and give liberty to the captive; by paying the southern gentleman a reasonable equivalent for his property, that the whole nation might be free indeed: When the people petition for a national bank, I would use my best endeavors to have their prayers answered, and establish one on national principle to save taxes, and make them the controllers of its way and means; and when the people petitioned to possess the territory of Oregon or any other contiguous territory; I would lend the influence of a chief magistrate to grant so reasonable a request, that they might extend the mighty effort and enterprise of a free people from the east to the west sea; and make the wilderness blossom as the rose; and when a neighboring realm petitioned to join the sons of liberty, my voice would be, *come, ye Texas; come Mexico; come Canada; and come all the world—let us be brethren; let us be one great family; and let there be universal peace.*"

With such a promise, who will not vote for the Prophet!—Saco Democrat.

**PROSCRIPTION**

"DAMN IT! HOW HE NICKS 'EM!" This was Clay's exclamation, on seeing a long list of removals of democrats from office by Gen. Harrison. It marks the temper of the man, and his party.

Now here what the Boston Atlas says:—

"It is but one year, and the whigs will have entire possession of the government. They will expect to see ALL THE OFFICES—the Collectorships, the Post Offices, the Navy Agencies, and all others filled with men who have been sincere and unwavering advocates of the cardinal principles of the whig party."

**WHIG VIEWS OF WHIG PROSPECTS IN NEW YORK.**

The N. Y. Tribune says:—

"We regard New York as this pivot of the Presidential contest—the State which must determine whether Mr. Clay shall not be elected, or shall come in with a majority worthy of his character, services and fame. Here lies all the personal strength of Van Buren—here is all the local feeling or pride that can be arrayed in favor—here the Political Abolitionists will make a diversion equal to 10,000 votes dead weight against us."

**HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM WASHINGTON**

From a Special Correspondent of the N. Y. Jou. of Com.

WASHINGTON, April 6th, 1844.

The impression here is rapidly gaining ground, that Treaty of Annexation will be ratified by an unexpectedly large vote in the Senate.

The peculiar position of Texas, and the daily manifestations of the popularity of the annexation project at the West and South, have produced the opinion among politicians that the subject cannot be postponed. You need not, therefore, be surprised to find the friends of Mr. Clay and Mr. Van Buren embroiled in striving to outdo each other in the advocacy of this great national measures.

Objections which a week ago were magnified into mountains, have now dwindled into mole-hills. The extraordinary tone of some of the Northern journals has had the effect to unite the West and South, as one man. A portion of the New England senators will vote against the ratification. One of the omens of rumor to-day, is, that the treaty is signed, and will be sent into the Senate on Monday.

**BABY MURDER BY A BOY.**—The Cincinnati Commercial tells a strange story of a recent murder in the lower part of that city. It appears that a woman living in that part of the city had occasion to go out for a short time, leaving none in the house but a small boy, and an infant in the cradle, and telling the boy to put the child to sleep upon should it awake before she got back. As soon as she returned she asked the boy if the child had awakened. "Yes, mother," he replied, "and I put it to sleep." Mother, thinking it had slept long enough, went to take it up, when she discovered that it was dead, and its head horribly mangled. The boy, quite unconscious of the crime he was committing, had taken a hammer and beat the child on its head until the poor little thing fell asleep in death.

Seven rascals were committed to prison, the day before yesterday, by the mayor of Philadelphia, for aiding in firemen's riots.

**The Hon. Jno. M. Niles**, of Connecticut, who has been detained by ill-health, has so far recovered that he passed through New York on Friday morning on his way to Washington.

**Old enough.** The N. Y. Spirit of the Times says there is a horse in that city, and a very stylish and handsome roadster, too which is forty-three years old!

**Not so Crazy.**—the editor of the Vermont paper published by lunatics, is of opinion that members of Congress should be well remunerated for their services, "for," says he, "where there is no honor, there should be some profit."

**READ THIS.**

**Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.**

THE virtues of these Pills are now cheerfully and universally acknowledged by their great popularity and extensive circulation, and few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with some proofs of their excellence, and many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience in favor of this delightful medicine.

**WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS** are designed to ASSIST NATURE in restoring the various organs to a healthy action, by CLEANSING the Stomach and bowels, and PURIFYING the whole System from those morbid and corrupt humors which in most cases are the cause of disease, and thus gives to the patient health for sickness, and cheerfulness for dispondency.

The unparalleled success which has attended the use of these Pills has introduced some unprincipled persons to manufacture a SPURIOUS ARTICLE, which they endeavor to palm on the unsuspecting as the GENUINE MEDICINE, hence the importance of purchasing only of the regular advertised Agents.

N. B. Remember Thomas Crocker is the only regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.—1844

**MARRIED.**

In Lee, by Addison Prentiss, Esq. Mr. Benjamin F. Howe, of Lincoln, to Miss Paulina Baker, of Lee.

**TREASURER'S NOTICE.**—Paris.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors & owners of land & other real estate in the town of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, and delinquent highway taxes for 1841, which remain unpaid, have been returned to me by Joseph H. King, Collector of said town for said year 1842, and the sums which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz:

**Non-Resident Land Tax for 1842.**

Owners' Names.	No. of Lots.	Range.	No. Acres.	Value.	Unpaid.
Lurvey Thomas N., N. part	29	4	100	230	2,07
Unknown, E. "	22	3	60	225	2,03
Fuller Alden, "	15	5	9	50	45
Unknown, N. "	29	7	10	60	54
Goodnow Wm E. W. "	7	2	110	600	2,70
Young Wm. N. W. "	11	1	19	95	86
Brown Titus O. "	7	1	31	217	75
do for Swift land	12	1	40	200	
Unknown, Berry Farm, "	19	6	80	305	1,56
do	27	6	1	86	77
do	28	1	100	230	2,07

**Names of Residents.**

Rameyell Job	3,65
Swift Alden, for Jackson land	2,03
Warner Phineas B.	27
Merrill Moses	63
Cloudman Solomon	95
Clark Jonathan	54
Cushman Ebenezer	64
Durell Samuel J.	5,06
do for house	65
Jackson Jacob	1,82
Morton Joseph B.	6,75
Perry James	1,94
Ryerson Elizabeth W.	36
Stewart David P.	3,34
Wilder E. "	19
Warren Abijah	98

**Delinquent Highway Tax for 1841.**

Dunham Samuel, heirs of	27	7	10	60	49
Unknown, Ass Dunham stand	27	6	1	86	73
do	27	2	50	100	85
Fuller Alden, "	15	5	9	50	43
Willis John W.					6,44
ALANSON MELLE, Treasurer of said town.					49
Paris, April 8, 1844.					

**Administrator's Sale.**

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold on Monday, the twentieth day of May next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which

**JACOB WARDWELL,** late of Albany, in said County, deceased, had in one half of Lot numbered Eight in the Fourteenth Range of Lots in Waterford in said County, being the Southernly half of said Lot, and containing Eighty acres more or less, the same having been mortgaged to said Wardwell and the mortgage being unpaid.

**PETER WARDWELL,** Administrator. Albany, April 9, 1844.

**Administrator's Sale.**

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Auction, on Monday, the 20th day of May next, at one o'clock P. M., all the real estate of

**W. M. W. WHITEMORE,** late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, charges of administration, &c. Sale on the premises and terms made known at the sale.

**ISAAC WHITEMORE, Adm'r.** Rumford, April 9, 1844.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

WHEREAS Samuel H. Houghton then of Woodstock, now of Paris, in the County of Oxford, on the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1841, by his mortgage deed of that date conveyed to America Biscop, of said Paris, a certain tract or parcel of land lying in said Paris, viz:—Part of Lots numbered 27 and 28 in the 14th Range of Lots in Paris; which deed is recorded with the Records of said County, page 297, to which reference may be had for a more particular description. And whereas on the seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1842, the aforesaid mortgage was assigned and transferred by said Biscop to Hiram Dow, of Jay in the County of Franklin, then in full life but now deceased, which assignment is recorded with Oxford Records book 63, page 310; and the condition of said mortgage having been broken, the subscriber as Administrator of said Dow's Estate gives this notice and claims a foreclosure of said mortgage premises pursuant to said Statute in such case provided.

**SILPHIA DOW.** Portland, April 19, 1844.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

WHEREAS James Young of Byron, in the County of Oxford, on the tenth day of March, A. D. 1843, conveyed to him, Freeman Griffith of Dixfield, in said County, by his mortgage deed of that date a certain Lot of land in said Byron, being Lot number Four in the Fourteenth Range of Lots in said town, containing by estimation one hundred acres or less, and as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same.

**FREEMAN GRIFITH.** Dixfield, April 4, 1844.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of David Elliot praying that the Executor of the last Will and Testament of Stephen G. Stevens, late of Rumford in said county, deceased, may be Licensed to convey to him "a tract of land situated in Bethel, being Intervale Lots numbered One and Two at the East end of said Bethel, and also all that part of upland Lot numbered one in the Eight Range of Lots in said Bethel conveyed to said Stevens by Moses F. Kimball," in pursuance of the conditions of a Bond given to said Elliot by said Stevens dated July 7, 1835, being taken in full life and from executing a Deed of which the said Stevens has been prevented by death:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of John Gray, late of said Paris, deceased, praying for License to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, (as a partial sale thereof would injure the residue,) for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges:

On the foregoing Petition, It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy thereof and of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of Lydia Chishman, Widow of Frances Chishman, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Joseph Stuart,** annex Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Horace Moulton, late of Brownfield in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Stuart give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

**Thomas Hill,** Administrator of the estate of Daniel Stowell, late of Paris aforesaid, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a Petition of the Widow of said deceased praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

**Isaac Whittemore,** Administrator of the estate of William W. Whittemore, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

The Executor of the last Will and Testament of Leonard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, having presented the Report of the Commission and Inventory assigned to the Widow of said deceased her F. Jover, on the real estate of her late husband:

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

**Timothy Hastings,** annex Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Timothy Hastings, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Timothy Hastings give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Ebenezer G. Rawson,** Administrator of the estate of Ebenezer Hastings, late of Paris aforesaid, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a Petition for License to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, (as a partial sale thereof would injure the residue,) for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Philip Bradford,** Administrator of the estate of Elnor Bradford, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of Columbus Gray, Administrator of the estate of John Gray, late of said Paris, deceased, praying for License to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, (as a partial sale thereof would injure the residue,) for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges:

On the foregoing Petition, It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy thereof and of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of Lydia Chishman, Widow of Frances Chishman, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Joseph Stuart,** annex Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Horace Moulton, late of Brownfield in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Stuart give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Thomas Hill,** Administrator of the estate of Daniel Stowell, late of Paris aforesaid, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a Petition of the Widow of said deceased praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

**Isaac Whittemore,** Administrator of the estate of William W. Whittemore, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

The Executor of the last Will and Testament of Leonard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, having presented the Report of the Commission and Inventory assigned to the Widow of said deceased her F. Jover, on the real estate of her late husband:

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

**Timothy Hastings,** annex Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Timothy Hastings, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Timothy Hastings give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Seth Sampson,** Administrator of the estate of Seth Sampson, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator, for give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed, cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Joseph Dudley,** Executor of the last Will and Testament of Simon Fuller, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Lucey W. Wright,** Administrator of the estate of Harvey Luce, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**GEO. F. EMERY, Register.** Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

**COLMON HOLMES,** late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any claims thereon, to exhibit the same to

**JOSEPH FRITCH,** Turner, April 9, 1844.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

**JOSEPH MERILL,** late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any claims thereon to exhibit the same to

**BETSEY MERILL,** Turner, April 9, 1844.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

**THOMAS PERRY,** late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

**PHILIP PERRY,** Waterford, April 9, 1844.

**Dissolution of Copartnership.**

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of

**HUBBARD & MARBLE,** is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to call on either of them and settle the same immediately.

**HIRSH HUBBARD,** JARVIS C. MARBLE. Paris, April 6, 1844.

**CAUTION.**

THIS may certify that my wife D. and Doble left me on the 23rd day of Feb last, and had fled to parts unknown to me, and that I to find all persons harboring, keeping, or treating her or any account, for I will not pay debts of her contracting after said date.

**WM. DUBLE,** Sumner, Feb. 22, 1844.

**NOTICE.**

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note of hand signed by me, and of the following purport, to wit:—Said Note to be dated March 6th, A. D. 1844, and payable to Thomas Crocker or order, for the sum of sixty-six dollars and five cents, due on or by the first day of June next with interest, as the same was given without consideration, or value received.

**SEWALL AYER.** Mexico, April 3d, A. D. 1844.

**LEWISTON FALLS ACADEMY.**

THE Spring Term will commence on MONDAY, March 4th. In addition to thorough instruction in the solid branches arrangements have been made to afford to young ladies instruction in music and painting. No effort will be spared to render the Institution worthy upon every reasonable terms. For further particulars apply to the Principals, Mr. E. W. Verrill, or to the

**SAUEL PICKARD, Sec'y.** Lewiston Falls, Feb. 7, 1844.

**WANTED,**

A House-keeper, a woman of respectability, thirty or forty years of age. In consequence of the helpless situation of my wife, she being afflicted with the infirmities of old age, a strong, robust woman is to be desired. My family contains only myself and wife. Any one wishing the situation, will please forward a line, with the price per week for their services, to

**ISAAC HOWE,** Greenwood, March 2, 1843.

**SAMUEL F. MARBLE,** DEPUTY SHERIFF, FOR THE COUNTIES OF CUMBERLAND, & OXFORD, POLAND, ME.

**C. W. WALTON,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

**SAMUEL F. RAWSON,** Deputy Sheriff, PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.

Feb. 14, 1842.

**WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, CANTON MILES, ME.

**COLLECTORS DEEDS,** FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.



A barrel of BLEND and FLOUR.  
Some Peas, Beans, Rye, Corn and Oats.  
One TON—Some Plank, Boards, and other Lumber  
and a great variety of articles too numerous to mention.  
Six months credit will be given on all sums over five  
dollars with good security.

**JOHN GROVER,**  
Bethel, March 15, 1844. 8w45

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**Blanks for Town Orders**  
FOR SALE TO WHOLE.